## VOLUME I

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# JONESBOROUGH, TENN., FRIDAY, DECEMBER 8, 1865.

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### MARRYING A FARMER.

"And to-morrow you leave us? Oh! Amy, little did I think, when I saw you wedded to District, New York, that he would ever take you to such a home!"

" And why not, my sister? I knew that he was a farmer, and when I promised to be his bride, I expected to be a farmer's wife. Nor would I change my lot, if I could. I expect to be very happy there. All I shall miss will be 'the loved ones at home!' and I could not expect to carry them with me to my new

"But just think of it sister! You who have been reared so tenderly, to work like Annt Rachel, perhaps. I expect, if ever I come to see you, to find you milking the cows. or feeding the pigs, or, at least, in the kitchen, cooking for great, hungry men, who do not know jelly from custard. It is too bad !"-And here Nelly broke down and sobbed out-

Amy tried to soothe her by telling her of her kind and noble busband, and that he would not suffer her to be unhappy anywhere. But she would not be comforted, and when she met her brother-in-law at tea, her eyes were wet with weeping. She took, too, but little pains to conceal the fact, that she Collecting Agent, thought him a tyrant of the worst kind. He ascribed her strange mood to grief at parting with her only sister, and with true delica- it was the clover blossom I had in my hand cy made no reference to it. The next- pay Amy Kingsley went out from her old home to her new one, and from old friends to new and antipathy to cows and clover blossoms ever

untried ones. Nelly fretted herself really ill over the fancied unhappiness of her sister. And when letters came, bright, glowing, filled brimfull, them to-night!" of happiness, she was still unconvinced.

"Oh! yes!" she said to her mother, "I know "But," says the mother, "she sends an invitation, indorsed by her husband, to have you come and see for yourself."

"Oh! I should die in a little while-I know I should! But for poor dear Amy's sake I will go, and stay as long as I can, if you and papa think best."

They did think best. For the sisters had never been separated before, and poor Nelly was pining sadly. The morning on which she was to go, her mother came in and proposed assisting her in packing her trunk.

"A trunk, mamma! A traveling bag will be all I shall need to take. I can put one dress in that. A home dress is all I shall

But Mrs. Conway insisted. And a trunk was nicely packed, and, in due time, accompanied its fair owner to the residence of the Hon. Henry Kingsley.

When the first warm greeting was over, Nelly looked around in mute surprise at the luxurious surroundings of her aister's. Carpets, curtains, mirrors, paintings-all superior to those in her father's house. And then a library! Tiers of the choicest books, reaching from cealing to floor, were relieved by portraits, maps and statues in every niche and corner. "But there must be a skeleton somewhere!" thought obstinate little Nelly as she followed her to her room, her own room, as Nelly insisted on calling it. How sweet and pure it was, with its white and blue hangings, and blue and buff carpet, with furniture to match! And then those vases of violet and mignionettes! Amy knew she would miss them, and placed them there herself.

"It is nice, after all, Amy! and I have been silly to worry about you! But," and she looked up and down the long, dusty road, edged with green and shaded with trees, "you must be lonesome! There is no house near you, and but a few in sight!" And the trou-

bled look came back to the young face, "No, Nelly, I am not lone some. I have all the company I wish for, especially now you have come. But come, let me assist you in laying uside this traveling dress, and show you into the bathroom; and then you must

great hangry men." "Oh! then you have to cook for the men, just as I expected!" And the tears came into the poor, tired eyes once more.

"Yes, and I eat at the same table with them, and I like it."

"There! Did I not tell you so? This comes of marrying a farmer! Poor Aunt Rachel!-When I used to pity her so, I did not think my sister would have to drudge in the same manner."

"I do not need a bit of sympathy-I am just as happy as I can be. But come, now

you to look your best. Did you bring that blue silk I like so well? Oh, yes! here it is.

"No, Amy, if she is your girl, and you must take her place in the kitchen. "Now, don't fret any more, please; and half an hour I shall send Fanny."

Shall I send Fanny up to help you?"

And Fanny came, and her nimble fingers soon convinced Nelly that it was no new employment for her. When Nelly entered the parlor, she found her brother-in-law waiting to receive and welcome her; and then turning, he introduced a brother to her, who was standing by his side. He was a fine-looking per square, (ten lines or less,) for the first man of twenty-five, perhaps, and just the one to make an impression on a loving heart like Nelly's. The tea bell soon rang, and Nelly, taking Mr. Kingsley's arm, went out, dreading the staring eyes of the workmen .-But the little ten table was laid for only four, and fairly glistened with its snowy napkins, lucid china and shining silver. Fanny, in a white apron, and almost as white hands, attended the table; and Nelly gave a little sigh of relief as her last bugaboo vanished, and chatted, like herself, with her friend,

"How do you like us in our home. Nelly? said the busdand, glancing at Amy. "Do we answer with your expectations of farmers?" Nelly was sure he was quizzing her, and an swered with some show of spirit.

"I think it is a shame for a man of your talents and taste, yes, and wealth, to bury himself in such a solitary place as this! Why, I would not be compelled to pass my days here for the world!"

The happy couple only laughed, and Nelly began to think she was very silly, and laughed too, and wished she had been a little less castic. demonstrative.

After tea, the husband proposed a walk in the garden, and here, as within the dwelling, the most artistic taste marked every arrangement. A perfect wilderness of flowers, and yet not a this out of place. Nelly felt that Amy soon spoke of returning, as Nelly was fuite weary. - "And" she said, glancing at her husband, "I shall want her to go with me to milk the cows."

"I shall do no such thing! The horrid things, with their great sharp horns and ugly feet, I always was afraid of them at Aunt Rachel's. One of them came at me once, and would have bit me, if I had not screamed loud enough to some her away. Aunt said be burried alive !" that she wanted, and not me; but I did not think so. At any rate, I have had a perfect

Henry laughed. "Well, if you are so afraid of cows, Amy need not go for them nor milk

Nelly knew they were laughing at her ngain, and, looking up, she saw a pair of how it is! She is too noble to complain; and | magnificent eyes, brimming with mirth, fixed she knew how I was so troubled about her." upon her; and her own eyes and cheeks burned until they pained her. As soon as she reached the house she hurried away to her own room to give vent to her outraged feelings. But Amy suspected her, and quickly Nelly offered the crumbs. followed, to find her in tears.

"This is too bad! Poor, tired Nelly! did not dream that I was grieving you."

"Oh! I do not mind you, Amy, nor your husband! But the great, overgrown brother, who don't even speak to me, but if he dared would laugh at me all the time-I don't like him one bit!"

"Oh! don't say so, Nelly! He is the kindest, best brother in the world! You must like him for our sake. And now I will tell you about our arrangement here. We have a large farm, with none of its cares-or, at least fused. I have none. The land is all rented to four men with families. You can see their pretty trude; but the dew is falling. Here is your cottages from the door, all built on the farm. Half of the property belongs to Arthur, and he lives with us, as you see. We keep three servants, and they are excellent, attending to everything that servants should attend to."

"But where are those great hungry men on spoke of ?"

"Did you not see them at the table? Henry and Arthur? They are large, and usually bungry.'

"And the cows? Was that, too, a joke on oor me? "Yes, darling. I could not milk a cow an

more than you could." "Well, I forgive you all; but that brother -I must punish bim!"

"Well, come now, we must go down. Have on any new music?"

"Some, if mamma packed it. Do you know that I was only going to bring one dress?-But here is the music.'

They descended to the parlor. A fine toned piana was soon answering to the touch of Nelly, and in the music she soon forgot her | Ience that was becoming painful. previous annoyance. She was a superior performer, and on so rare an instrument she surprised even herself. The husband was not sparing of his compliments, but Arthur made no comments, except to thank her for one piece he himself called for. Before she rest, while I go and prepare supper for those slept that night, Nelly wrote a long letter to her mother, telling her of Amy's pleasant and happy home. "But, oht so lonely. I could not live here, I am sure! But Amy certainly enjoys it. I don't believe she needs father died it was left to Henry and me, with me a bit. They are both as contented as two an injunction that it should not pass from kittens. I shall not stay long," etc. All this our hands while we lived. And it is no reamused ber mother for she had been reared striction, for we both love the old place, in the country, and had not feared her practi. When Henry brought his city wife home, I cal Amy when she consigned her to the keep-

ing of Henry Kingsley. But weeks passed away, and still Nelly lingered in her sister's beautiful home. She

rest a little while, and then dress. I want | were becoming pets. She went with her sis- | Nelly, from the moment I saw you, and have ter to visit all the tenant houses, conversed been tugging at the chain that held me ever with the parents, and told the children stories until all united in declaring that "the beautiful city lady was not one bit proud." The brother some times accompanied them in their rambles, opening gates, letting down bars and carrying parcels, and usually returned with a perfect mountain of flowers, plucked by the hands of his companions. With Amy he was always gay, langhing and social, coaxing her into grape-vine tangles and blackberry thickets, after birds' nests or violets; then, after making merry at her plight, taking her in his great arms and placing her on the open ground. But with Nelly he was alwas reserved, and some times he was just a little abrupt. He never sought her society, and if they chanced to be left alone he was coldly polite.

And yet there were times when she was conversing with his brother that she would look up and find his great earnest eves fixed upon her, and her heart would thrill like a flower with a humming bird in its blossom; and then, with one of his abrupt movements, he would turn away, chirping to the canary, pulling Bounce's ears; or perhaps he would go and tease sister Amy awhile. Mr. Kingsly, the elder, was proud of his bandsome brother, and knowing his passionate love of beauty, he wondered much that he did not seem more attracted by the beautiful Nelly. That she was a dear, good girl he was sure, and their evident dislike to each other, puzzled and even pained him. In the presence of othersand they had many visitors while Nelly was there-they were studiously polite, but in the family circle Arthur, at least, was sar-

But a message came to Nelly, recalling her home for a visit to the sea-side.

"Oh! if you could only go with us, as in the olden times, Amy. I declare, Henry, I are afraid some dreadful punishment will be inflicted upon you for taking Amy from us." and tears came into her eyes and color in her

"What can it be, little sister? I have had nothing but blessing since I took her; and last, but not least, has been your visit." "Thank you! And that reminds me of the

way the nourishment is to come. I shall be an old maid, and come and live with you, cats, parrots and all !" " What on a farm, Nelly, where you would

"Don't sister, please, I am ashamed of all those silly speeches. Your home is a perfect

paradise, and I could stay here with you, Amy, forever, and not be lonely. And then I did not know of the pleasant friends you have all around you."

Arthur seemed to be reading, but the leaf he was turning trembled in his fingers strangely. Nelly was to go to the cars the next morning, and toward evening she went out to see her pets once more. She took some bread-crambs and salt, and made her way to the chicken ecop. But the careful mother had tucked her little family nice away to sleep, and gave a spiteful little chir-r-r, as

"That is the way," she said bitterly, and they will all forget me as soon as I am gone. But her heart warmed up again, as her little white friends, the lambs, came running to meet her, rubbing against her, and cating the salt from her hand, "Good bye!" she said, patting their soft heads. " You will not forget me, if all the rest do !" and turning to go she found herself face to face with Arthur Kingsley.

It was the first time he had ever sought her, and she stood embarrassed and con-

"Pardon me," he said, gently, "if I inshawl. Will you permit me ?" and he laid the shawl carlessly across her shoulders .-Why did Nelly feel faint and weak for an instant, as those hands lingered about the duty they were performing?

" And he heard me talking like a baby to those lambs," she thought, as she turned to

She took his proffered arm, and they returned by a more circuitous route than she had come. Twilight was deepening into darkness, as they stood by the hall door .--But few words had been spoken by either i but Arthur said, while his arm tightened on the little hand, "Will you not What the garden as well as your pets ?" Nelly looked up Was he teasing her about the lambs? But no; these eyes were carnest now. She made no reply ; she dare not trust her voice, but walked as he led her to a garden chair near the fountain. He was glad he had selected that chair; for the thrill of the wator as it fell in the marble basin, broke a

"And you leave us to-morrow? Do you regret it just a little, or were you jesting when you said you could stay here for Amy's anke? She did not answer. " May I sit by you while I tell you a story ?" he asked. She made room for him by her side, and he be,

"I am a farmer by education. This farm, with all its broad acres, belonged to my father, and his father before him. When my had ceased to be afraid of cows, and chickens ated her testimany. But I loved you, Miss reported,

since you came. And to-day, when you said what you did, I was tempted to do this act. Will you come for my sake, for my love, Nelly? Beiny own sweet wife? And be loved

as woman was never loved before ?" For an instant nothing was heard but the fountain; and then a little hand was laid softly in his, and she answered, in words so low that no one but a lover could have been sure of them, " I will come for your sake!

As they stood in the hall, Nelly whispered, Don't tell Henry, and Amy now; for they will tease me."

"My pay then," and he stooped for the first kiss from the lips of his betrothed.

Arthur followed her to the sea-side, where he had no difficulty in obtaining the consent of the parents to the union. The coming spring saw Nelly a loving wife, in a dwelling that had sprung up as if by magic, nearly opposite to the one occupied by her sister. And if she reads this story she will laugh as she recalls her positive ascertion, "I will never marry a farmer!"

### How an Editor Died.

A San Francisco correspodnent fur nishes this account of a remarkable case of coolness and courage. The gentleman alluded to was James Nisbet, of the San Francisco Bulletin who was lost on the steamship Brother Jonathan, and his body was found floating in the ocean seven miles from land. When it was taken ashore and examined there was found in the deceased's vest pocket a will, which was written after the ship struck the fatal rock. Contemplating calmly the terrible scenes about him, and calculating his chances for life, he had the cool courage to make such disposition of his property as would be most beneficial to those who would be left behind him. The old man writing a will, amid the howling of the tempest that was lashing the ocean into foaming billows, and surrounded by drowning men, women and children wailing ruary. out their agony to the pitiless winds and the raging sea, presents a beroic picture. Here is a copy of the will, and let the reader observe with what care it is written :

AT SEA ON BOARD THE

BROTHER JONATHAN, July 20, 1865. In view of death, I hereby appoint my brother, Thomas Nisbet, at present engaged on the Pacific Railroad, near Clipper Gap, California, my sole Nisbet, now residing in England; and feets of an accidental gun shot wound. under burden of the payment of a legacy of \$5,000 in gold to Almira Hopkins, wife of Casper T. Hopkins, And I desire that my brother, said

my estate. pencil the writer cooly recollecting that pencil marks are less affected by acts tending to recognize the jurisdicwater than ink marks. It was clearly written in Mr. Nisbet's bold and steady penmanship. When he had ions upon the legal points have alhad yet little time left before the ship would probably go down and he ad- Benjaman Stanton, and others .- Chat. ded this brief note to a family in this city, where he had boarded for many

MY DEAR MA-A thousand affectionate adieus. You spoke of my sailing on Friday-hangman's day here I am with death before me. My love to you all-to Casper, to Bell, Mellie, and little Myra-kiss her for GRANDPA. me. Never forget.

was in no way related to them.

refined society, and in utter contempt of the great " law of races" has actually confered the rank of Knight on an African,-a black man-a niggornamed Jordan. President Johnson will doubtless immediately recall our Minister at the British Court. The United States must never countenance a Queen who introduces a man with a black skin into the Upper ranks of English aristocracy.

# English Detectives Investigating Fenianism in this Country.

The N. Y. World says : " A number of detectives from London arrived in understood, to keep an eye on the Fenians, and inform the English Government from time to time, whatever Father." facts may come to their knowledge in regard to them. One or more of those detectives, it is stated, left for Chicago, where it is believed the Fenians are organized in greater strength than any where elso in America, exexpected to hear complaints, repining. But, copting New York and vicinity. It bless her laving heart) she made us all so is understood the Fenians have adoptbappy! She told us of your horror to the ed a stric the socrecy in their commucountry, and, when you came, you corrobor- nication, actions than formerly

### NUMBER 30.

The Southern States. telegram from Jackson, Miss., of the 18th inst, says the Mississippi House has partially revised its refusal to allow negro testimony against whites. It has now passed, 47 to 43,

the following law in addition to the

cases in which freedmen, free negroes and mulattoes are now by law competent witnesses. In all cases in which they who offer themselves as witnesses shall be a

party to a record; and in which they shall be parties, both plaintiffs and defendants, and in all criminal cases in which the offences charged were committed against the person or property of the freedmen, free negro or mulatto so offered as a witness; provided no freedman, free negro or mulatto shall be examined as a witness, in any case whatever, only upon the stand and in open court. The Senate will probably adopt this section.

It is understood that Gen. Thomas visits Mississippi by order of the President, to settle the conflict of anthority betweer Gov's. Sharkey and Humphreys, both claiming the Governor-ship of that State.

The latest intelligence from the Alabama elections seem to indicate the election of Mr. Patton for Governor of that State. His opponent, Mr. Bulger, received a heavy vote in the Southern portion of that State, and hence arose the report, from Mobile,

that he had been elected Governor. The election for Congressmen is as follows: 1st. district, C. D. Langdon; 2d district, Geo C. Freeman; 3rd district, Cullen H. Battle, 4th distriet, Joseph W. Taylor; 5th district, Colonel Wheeler; 6th district, returns incomplete.

Gov. Hamilton, of Texas, has ordered an election for a convention in Texas on the 8th of January. The convention is to meet on the 7th of Feb-

### The Florida Convention has annul-

ed the ordinance of secession, abolished slavery, admitted negro testimony, repudiated Confederate debts, and amended the constitution in other particulars and adjourned.

Washington, D. C., Nov. 10 .-- A dispatch was received this morning, executor, with instructions to wind by the Secretary of the Treasury, up my whole estate, real and personal, from E. W. Sheldon, Treasury Agent; and convert the same into eash, with dated Galveston, Nov. 6, via New all convenient speed, but so as not to Orleans, Nov. 8, anouncing the death sacrifice the same, and to pay over at Mr. Johnson, only brother of the and divide the same equally between President of the United States, and himself and my sole sister, Margaret late Collector. He died from the ef-

The conflict of authority between Virginia and West Virginia Insurance Agent, San Francisco, Cal. for the possession of Berkley and Jefferson counties, ( which include Mar-Thomas Nisbet, shall not be asked to tinsburg and Harper's Ferry, ) wages give security for intromission with sharp and called out a proclamation JAS. NISBET. from Gov. Boreman, warning "all The document was written with a evil disposed and seditious persons' in these counties to desist from any tion of Virginia over them. The case will go to Congress and wordy opin-Winkle, Hon. Henry L. Dawes, Hon-Gaz.

## The End of the World.

After a great deal of talking and dissatisfaction it has at length been concluded that the end of the world is at hand; that the Translation of -and the unlucky Jonathan. Well, the Saints will take place at one o'clock in the morning of the 25th of January, 1875, and the Day of Judgement on the 20th of September, 1878, It is always as well to know these lit-The children familiarly addressed the facts, because, the interval being the old man as grandpa, although he ascertained without a doubt, every preparation can be made in deceney and order, and without hurry. One Queen Victoria, in shameful of the grand spectacles worth seeing disregard of the rules of civilized and will be the Resurrection of the Jast, which is to immediately proface the destruction of Romed The revealer of these facts, a Captain Baker, of the Royal Bombay Engineers, is so succinct and minute, that we are inclined to believe he must have studied the prophecies with the clairvoyant's intelligence. History is fast turning into a narrative of futute events. tell what has been done is the only thing that will "draw." Indeed, wo should be compelled to entertain a profane or idolatrous idea of Captain Baker's powers, did we not remember words in relation to this very subject, which run thus : " But of this city, with special instruction, it is that day and that hour knoweth no man; no not the angels which are in heaven, neither the Son, but the

> her A man in Atlanta had o well filled with rubish which he wanted cleaned out The freedmen in that country are not much in favor of work and are difficult to hire; but the owner of the well quickly started a story that an iron safe belonging to the ex-press company, and full of gold, had been thrown into the well when the city was evac-uated. In less than an hour his yard was filled with negroes who cleaned out his well in almost no time. But they didn't find the